

Renowned Robin Hood: Or,

His famous Archery truly related; with the worthy exploits hee acted before Queen Katherine, hee being an Out-law man, and how shée for the same obtained of the King, his own and his fellows pardon. To a new Tune.



¶ Old tame from the Kings Barbengers,
down a down a down.
As seldom hath been seen
down a down a down,
And carried by bold Robin Hood
for a present to the Queen,
down a down a down.
¶ If that I live a year to an end,
thus gan Queen Katherine say
Bold Robin Hood I will be thy friend
and all thy Peomen gay.
¶ The Queen is to her Chamber gone
as fast as she can wen
She calls unto her her lovely Page
his name was Richard Patrington.
¶ Come hither to mee thou lovely Page
come thou hither to mee:
For thou must post to Notingham
as fast as thou canst dree
And as thou goest to Notingham,
search all those English Wood,
Enquire of one god Peoman or another,
that can tell thee of Robin Hood.
¶ Sometimes he went sometimes hee ran,
as fast as he could win
And when he came to Notingham
there he took up his Inne.
And when he came to Notingham,
and had took up his Inne,
Hee calls for a Pottle of Kentish Wine,
and drank a health to his Queen.
¶ There sat a Peoman by his side,
tell mee sweet Page said bee
What is thy busines, or the cause
so far in the North Country.
¶ This is my busines, & the cause
sir, Ile tell it you for good.
To inquire of one god Peoman or and
to tell mee of Robin Hood. (ther

¶ Ile get my horse betyme in the morn
by it be break of day
And I will shew thee bold Robin Hood,
and all his Peomen gay.
¶ When that he came at Robin Hoods place
hee fell downon his knee,
Queen Katherine she doth greet you well
she greets you well by mee.
¶ She bids you post to fair London Court,
not fearing any thing,
For there shall be a little sport
and he hath sent you her King.
¶ Robin took his mantle from his back
it was of the Lincoln grén
And sent it by this lovely Page
for a present unto the Queen.
¶ In summer time when leaves gro w
it is a seemly sight to see, (green
how Robin Hood himself had dree
and all his Peomandy.
¶ Hee cloathed his men in Lincoln green,
and himself in Scarlet red.
Black hats white feathers all alike
now bold Robin Hood is rid.
¶ And when he came at Londons Court,
hee fell down on his knee
Thou art welcome Locksly said the queen
and all thy good Peomen thre.
¶ The King is into Finsbury field
marching in battel ray,
And after follows bold Robin Hood
and all his Peomen gay.
¶ Come hither Tepus (said the King)
down a down a down,
Bow-bearer after me,
down a down a down,
Come measure mee out with this line
how long our mark shall be,
down a down a down.

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The second part to the same Tune.

VV^{er} Pat is the Wager said the Queen
that must I now know here?
Three hundred tun of Renish Wine
three hundred tun of Beer.

Three hundred of the fattest Harts
that run on Dallom Lee
That's a princely wager, said the King
that needs must I tell thee.

With that bespake one Clifton then
down a down a down,
full quickly and full soon
down a down a down,
Pearce no mark for us most Sovereign
We'll shoot at Sun and Moon (Leige
down a down a down.

Fall fifteen score your mark shall be
fall fifteen score shall stand,
He lay my bow said Clifton then
He cleave the willow wand.

With that the Kings Archers led about
while it was three and none:
With that the Ladies began to shout
Madam your game is gone.

A boen, a boen, Queen Katherine cries
I crave on my bare knee,
Is there any Knight of your party counsel
of Queen Katherines part will be?

Come hither to mee Sir Richard Lee
thou art a knight full god,
For I do know by thy pedigree
thou sprang'st from Goweres blood.

Come hither to me thou Bishop of Here-
for a noble Preest was he, (fordshire
By my silver Alter said the Bishop then
Ile not bet one penny.

The King hath Archers of his own
full ready and full light,
And these be strangers every one,
no man knows what they height.

What wilt thou bet said Robin Hood
thou seest our game the worse
By my silver Alter said the Bishop then,
all the mony within my purse.

What is in thy purse, said Robin Hood,
thow it down on the ground.
Fiften score Nobles said the Bishop then,
it's neer an hundred pound.

Robin Hood took his bagge from his side
and threw it down on the green.
William Scadlock went smiling away
I know who this mony must win.

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With that the Kings Archers led about
while it was three and three,
With that the Ladies gave a shout
Woodcock beware thy knee.

It is three and three, now said the King,
the next three pays for all, (Queen
Robin Hood went and whispered to the
the Kings part shall be but small.

Robin Hood he led about
he hot it under-hand
And Clifton with a bearing Arrow
he cleave the Willow Wand.

And little Midge the Millers Son
hee shot not much the worse,
He shot within a finger of the prick,
now Bishop beware thy purse.

A boen, a boen, Queen Katherine cries,
I crave that on my bare knee,
That you will angry be with none
that is of my party.

They shall have forty days to come,
and forty days to go
And threes times forty to sport and play,
then welcome friend or so:

Then thou art welcome Robin Hood said
and so is little John (the Queen
So is Midge the Millers son,
thrice welcome every one.

Is this Robin Hood the King now said?
for it was told to mee,
That he was slain in the Wallace gate
so far in the North Country.

Is this Robin Hood said the Bishop then,
as I see well to be?
Had I known that had been that bold
I would not bet one penny. (Out-law

He took me late one Saturday at night,
and bound mee fast to a Tree,
And made mee sing a mass, God wot
to him and his Yeomen three.

What and if I did, says Robin Hood,
of that mass I was full fain
For to compense to thee he says
here's half thy gold again.

Now nay, now nay, says little John
down a down a down,
Master that shall not be,
down a down a down,
We must give gifts to the Kings Officers
that gold will serve thee and mee,
down a down a down.

Entered according to order

FINIS.